
*** SUMMERS A WEAK HITTER, BUT HE TURNED JOKE ***
*** ON STORE KEEPER HUMORIST, SAYS BILL EVANS ***

Eddie Summers of the Detroit club, while a good pitcher, cannot be ranked with Ty Cobb as a batter. Two years ago he made two home runs in a game off Harry Krause of the Athletics. Now Krause is one of the best southpaws in the American league, and Summers thought the feat would elevate him as a batter in the eyes of fandom.

No matter how the fans regard a pitcher's batting ability, the twirler is just as particular about his bat as the demon sluggers. In sorting the bats one day, Summers found one of Ty Cobb's that suited him. He sent the club house boy to a sporting goods store to get one like it.

"Who is the bat for, Cobb?" asked the dealer.

"No, Eddie Summers," answered the youth.

"Tell him we're out of the model, but will send him one as soon as they arrive," said the dealer. "In the meantime let him use this. He can strike out as easily with it." The bat he sent back to Eddie was a horrible looking thing. When the youngster handed it to the pitcher, Summers was astonished.

"Why, that isn't the bat I sent for, you couldn't hit the ball out of the infield with that stick."

"I guess he didn't expect you

would," said the kid, "he said it was as easy to strike out with it as with any other."

Summers made two hits that afternoon, one a triple. He had a good laugh on his friend, who later sent him the Cobb model, with his compliments.

Pat Dougherty of the Chicago White Sox is a wit. He also has a tongue that waxes sarcastic. Seldom does he make open protest to the umpire, but many are the exchanges of courtesies he participates in.

Few players have won more games for the White Sox through their hitting and base running than Pat. For years he was the idol of the south side fans. Last year in one series with the Athletics Dougherty dropped a fly after a hard run and lost the game. Sox fans like to beat the Athletics, and Dougherty had to stand for a lot of roasts.

Unfortunately Pat fanned the first time up the next day. Instantly the fans were after him on the new, as well as old score. Tommy Connolly, another "son of Erin," was in charge of the game. Pat was peevish over his reception and the umpire was the only person he could argue with, and he didn't care very much whether he played or not, he afterwards admitted.

"After I had fanned the first time," said Dougherty, "I told

